

Iowa City, Iowa.

December 30th 1872

Dear Miss Chandler,

If distance enhances the romance of friendshp. I may hasten to fulfil my promise. Since here I face homeward, and from "the Iowa", or "peasant land" of Indian tradition. A peasant land and am hospitable truly, open as their prairies, and sincere as their this. Everywhere, at Dubuque, Waterloo, Fort Dodge, Des Moines, Marshalltown, Grenville, here in Iowa City, the widest opportunities for meeting the beneficent - factors, health.

halfpits. School-rooms. perhaps 44
feet or school, six or nine. Really
the enjoyment of such hospitality
aids to thought and person thwarts
to cast his own neighborhood into
disrepute. There at any rate is
character, if less of culture, more
of catholicity. The vigorous New
England stock transplanted to the
soil of those prairies, yields
a fresher and riper fruit.

Some day, we will make
a party of three or four, and see
together this splendid state.

Very pleasant, my friend says
greatly enhanced moreover. To be
admitted into houses, to find a
daughter's name "a household word";
her books better known even, than
herself

home - her lately finding me
and all very health side, on cosy
platform I chance to intrude, her
story must be told, and gain in telling.

Here at a Christmas Tree Festival,
old and young, a wretched, must much
give three cheer after the telling, to
the author of A Little Woman. Literally.
Mrs. Peapa is everywhere promoted to the
high places and honored on Joey's account.

And, pray, how pass the
holidays with yourself: One brief
word, if no more, about these,
many about yourself especially,
again amidst the many charming
children of the prairie. I do not
the less admire and remember.

I leave presently for Denver
Yours, where letters will find me

if addressed to the care of
"George H. French Esq."

from whence I expect to take the
River cities to St. Louis. It is my
hope to ride again, and
again.

Very affectionately.
Your friend,

A. Brewster Keck

Miss Jane M. Chamberlain.